

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM

C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending \$1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles



being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pain, at times, was so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphia. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most excruciating tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla
AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

ACROSS BELGIUM.

Trouble at the Custom House—
Bruges And Its Belfry.—Water-
loo and Brussels.—Into Ger-
many.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, Sep. 23, 1895.
The journey from Dover to Aix-la-Chapelle, a distance of something less than three hundred miles by land and sea, was as enjoyable as any week's ride we have had.

It was a beautiful summer afternoon that we sailed from the English port to Ostend, "the Brighton of Belgium." The distance is only sixty-eight miles, taking the new boat "Rapide" but three hours and a half to cut her way through.

Our first experience with an unknown tongue was in the custom house here. We had supplied ourselves with membership tickets in the English cycling club (C. T. C.) and had been assured that upon presentation of the same and assertion that we were but to pass through the country, our wheels would be exempt from duty. Imagine our surprise upon landing to have a big, burly, much uniformed individual take possession and stare in a suspicious manner into our faces, as we in French, German, English and profane, tried to explain our situation and expectations. We were extracted from the dilemma by an interpreter who had at his command a few words of pigeon English. We were compelled, however, to pay eighteen francs, each, on our wheels, and to receipt this they presented us with a parchment written and printed in French, large enough to convey by deed the half of their puny country. We innocently asked them (in English) if they would not furnish a means of transportation for it. As if in answer, they proceeded to add a lead seal to our wheels, the reason for which we could not understand, nor could they explain.

Lord hasten the day when English shall be the universal language. American cyclists take warning; the C. T. C. is a delusion and a snare.

The roads of Belgium are not made for cycles. The roads are paved, that is, a tract in the center wide enough for a broad gauge cart, was paved at one time. The material was rough hewn stone blocks, which have grown rougher as the years have slipped away so that the result is something to be avoided. Occasionally only, we would find a stretch of good dirt road by the side of the pavement.

The country is very level by the coast, but becomes rolling the farther inland you go, until as you come to the German frontier it is decidedly hilly.

The fields are fenceless for the greater part, and the farmer, and are cut up in small irregular patches and

the size of a flower garden in Iowa. Brick are used as building material universally, with red tile for roofing. Sometimes the houses are painted white or whitewashed and trimmed in red or green; but more often they are not so adorned. Women, in the fields, work by the side of the men. We seldom saw horses used on the farm; wheelbarrows hauled by dogs were the usual thing. The plows were very primitive, large, awkward, wooden contrivances, generally drawn by oxen or cows.

Our first night in the country was spent in Bruges, which in the fourteenth century was one of the leading trading points in Europe. Vessels from all parts of the world navigated the canals which traversed the city in all directions, but which now are overgrown with weeds and water lilies.

One wishes to linger in this atmosphere of the dead centuries to look upon buildings and monuments of a decayed people. The glory is gone, but its footprints are here. Carvings, rich and artistic, adornment rarely beautiful speak of genius at the end of the eighteenth century, as they did at the end of the fourteenth.

The belfry of the Grand Place (market) is the wonder of the town. As we were in our window at the hotel looking up at the tall spire and listened to the chimes as they rang out every quarter hour, Longfellow's lines came to us—

"In the ancient town of Bruges,
In the quaint old Flemish city,
As the evening shadows descended
Low and loud and sweetly blended,
Low at times and loud at times,
And changing like a poet's rhymes,
Rang the beautiful wild chimes
From the belfry in the market
Of the ancient town of Bruges."

We fell asleep and the bells were chiming; we awoke and through the morning air they still were chiming, and as often as we thought of Bruges, memory will revert

"To the chimes that, through the night,
Rang their changes from the belfry,
Of that quaint old Flemish city."

We hurried in a day over the 60 miles of rough road from Bruges to Brussels, stopping only for lunch and a little stroll about Ghent. Brussels was a continual delight to us. Its life and gaiety and go cheer-ed us, and gave us a new idea of existence. They don't know how to live in England, but they do at Brussels. Good cheer abounds. The cookery is vastly superior to English, everything is dainty, and artistically fixed up in the French way. Restaurants are magically neat. The sidewalks and part of the street are taken up for squares with tables and chairs, where at all hours, but especially at night, sit hundreds of men and women, drinking all sorts of beverages, eating light food, chatting and laughing merrily. The people love wine, and there are bands at all these cafes, and at all the parks. We had trouble in getting seats at an opera, so great was the rush to hear a new company that had just come from Paris. Shop windows are neat, and the articles for sale are arranged in ways the English fancy never fancied. We spent hours wandering over the gay streets, when life seems to be lived for pleasure rather than for the serious business the English make of it. French is the prevailing language, but German, Dutch, Flemish and English are common, so that we had no trouble in having all our wants attended to. Fourteen miles of rough but level road lie between the fine old mansion on the Rue Royal, in Brussels, where the Dutchess of Richmond gave a famous ball, and the great lion that lies eternally awake watching the field of Waterloo.

The genius of a poet no less than the battle has made the lion immortal, and no doubt the lion will continue for some ages to guard the battle ground. We jolted out from Brussels on a bright morning having read over a few times the story of the great battle. I should call the battlefield a great plain. Perhaps 80 years ago there were the hills and valleys here that history tells of, but if so, they have been leveled. Between the position of the allies and that of Napoleon there is a very gentle depression, and neither position could to-day be dignified by the name of height. On the spot where the allies resisted the final charge of the French stands a pyramid of earth some 250 feet high, crowned by a granite monument bearing on the top the lion that crouches and gazes away toward the position of Napoleon's forces. This pyramid is approached by a long row of steps and affords a fine view of the entire field. One will at once pick out the points and with some vivid description of the battle in his hand he may copy the plain with the figures of

that eventful day. The field is small for such numerous hosts as those that fought on it. It has been cleared of all trees, except a row about Hougomont, and the absence of fences and hills makes it easy to follow each move of the contending forces.

The most interesting features is a visit to Hougomont. For the sake of the revenue from visitors this old farm is maintained as nearly as possible as it was in 1815. It lies in a shallow valley and is some six or seven acres in extent. The walls are there yet with the marks of shot, and the holes where the English pointed their cannon. These walls are only eight feet or so high and are of brick. The outer buildings are there, too, with the part of the inner chateau that escaped burning during the fight. In the barn-yard stands a crumbling brick structure. It was once a building over a well, and in the well, (now filled up) readers of Les Miserables will remember 300 Frenchmen were buried. At Hougomont one is shown about by a vivacious little French girl, who is as interesting well nigh as the ground she so well describes. With Americans her sympathies are French, for the numerous American visitors are most of them sorry that Napoleon lost that day. She told us her story in broken English, flirted with us for all she was worth, sold us high priced milk to drink, charged us double fees for guiding us about, ended by writing for us her address and called out as we moved away to come back and she would kiss us good-bye.

From here one walks to the French position, looks at the house Napoleon slept the night before the battle, and so strolls around to La Haye Sainte, that other center of fierce fighting. Little is left here of original conditions and only in fancy can one see any sign of the hell that surged about the little white houses. Then we go on up to the Lion mound again, over the ground of that last tremendous charge, that last blow of the dying giant. Hugo, you know, says that the cause of defeat in that charge was the sunken roadway of Ohain. Well, there is such a roadway. On what was the English right the road even yet is fifteen feet below the surface. Eighty years ago it may well have been deeper and wider (for a good horse could jump over the chasm now) and may have answered Hugo's description and have been the reason that the cavalry failed to effect their object.

This field is most satisfactory to visit, for all is plain and simple. It is all under the plow, except the orchard of Hougomont and the wood away in the distance when Blucher came to divert the French, and to bring Wellington victory.

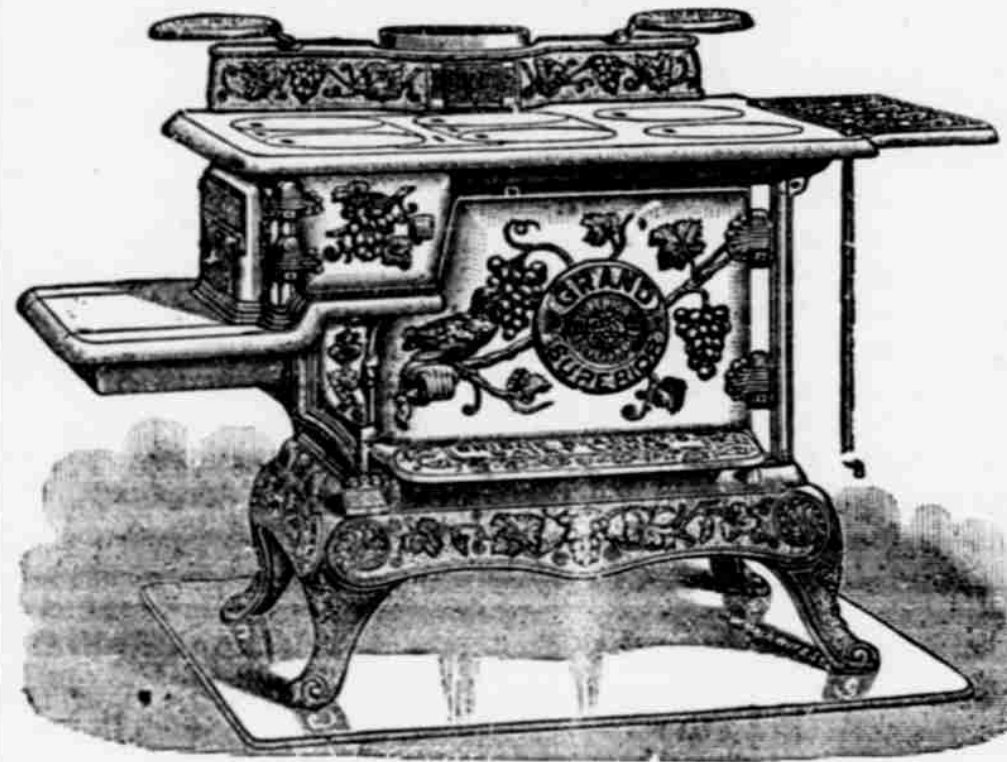
Leaving Brussels regretfully we made in two days easy riding Aix-la-Chapelle, passing through the country of the Walloons into Liege, a charming position. This town of Aix-la-Chapelle is worthy of a visit, for the country is beautifully diversified by hill and stream. To us it is the gateway to Germany where we now expect to wheel.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

An exchange says that the world will come to an end in November, and exhorts merchants to advertise so as not to be losers by having large stocks on hand when the final moment arrives. It also says that it would be to the advantage of subscribers to pay up, clear their conscience and secure the influence of the paper when Gabriel blows his trumpet in the morning.

HARDWARE Is a necessity. When you need anything in that line see W. D. Vaughan before buying. He sells the "Nancy Hanks" Force Pumps for shallow or deep wells; two brass cylinders throw a continual stream. Easiest working pump on the market; satisfaction guaranteed. Superior cook stoves, fire backs warranted 15 yrs; all other castings warranted 12 months; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.



Garden Tools,
Siberia Refrigerators,
Cook Stoves,
Full Line Cutlery,
Queensware,
White Mountain Ice
Cream Freezers, trip-
ple motion; freeze
Cream in 10 minutes.

Repairing of all kinds promptly and neatly executed by a competent, practical workman. Respectfully,

W. D. VAUGHAN, Keytesville, Mo.

PLEASE REMEMBER

THAT MRS. C. P. VANDIVER IS THE LEADER IN

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY!

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

AND WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD. LADIES ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO CALL AND INSPECT MY STOCK AND GET MY PRICES.

MRS. CHAS. P. VANDIVER

KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI.

FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

Creditors and all others interested in the estate of John Kohne, deceased, are hereby notified that at the next regular term of the Chariton county probate court, to be held on the second Monday in November, 1895, at the court-house, in Keytesville, in said county, I shall make final settlement of said estate.

Henry Bange,
Administrator.

Sheriff's Sale in Partition.

Gussie S. Ellington and Alexander Ellington, a minor, by said Gussie S. Ellington, his guardian ad litem, ex parte petitioners for partition.

In the circuit court, of Chariton county, Missouri:
By virtue of authority of a decree and order of said court, made by the said court, in the above entitled cause, and of a certified copy thereof, dated September 25th, 1895, I will, on

Monday, the 28th day of October, 1895,
between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court-house, in the city of Keytesville, in Chariton county, Missouri, sell, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, viz: The southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section nineteen (19), township fifty-three (53), range sixteen (16), and the west half of all that part of the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section twenty (20), township fifty-three (53), range sixteen (16), lying west of the East Fork of the Chariton river and south of the public road leading from Salisbury to Roanoke.

TERMS OF SALE AS FOLLOWS, VIZ: Cash in hand.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Kate Carmon, and M. R. Carmon, her husband, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 17th day of May, A. D. 1893, and recorded in deed of trust book 7, on page 591, in the recorder's office of Chariton county, Missouri, conveyed to John C. Crawley, as trustee, all their right, title and interest in and to the following described real estate, lying and being in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri, to wit: 70 acres off of the south side of the above described section of section thirty-two (32), township fifty-four (54) range sixteen (16). Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed of trust described, and, whereas, said note has become due and remains unpaid, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I will, on

Monday, the 28th day of October, A. D. 1895,
between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court-house, in the town of Keytesville, Chariton county, Missouri, expose to sale the above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said debt and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said note and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.
JOHN C. CRAWLEY, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Andrew F. Owen and Eva C. Owen, his wife, Millard F. Courtney and Sue O. Courtney, his wife, and Caswell Courtney, by their certain deed of trust dated the 19th day of September, A. D. 1888, and recorded in deed of trust book "Y," at page 398, in the office of the recorder of deeds within and for Chariton county, Missouri, conveyed to the undersigned, O. F. Smith, as trustee, all their right, title and interest in and to the following described real estate, lying and being in the county of Chariton in the state of Missouri, to wit: All of the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section five (5), in township fifty-three (53), in range sixteen (16), and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section thirty-two (32), in township fifty-four (54), in range sixteen (16), except 1 26-100 acres reserved on the section line between sections 32 and 33, 54-18 to wit: Commencing at a point on the section line at the southwest corner of Hugo Bartz's yard, thence north 10 8-100 chains, thence west 1 26-100 chains, thence south 10 8-100 chains, thence east 1 26-100 chains to the place of beginning, and also excepting a piece of ground in front of the mill, commencing at the southeast corner to sections 32 and 33, 54-18, on the south boundary of said sections, thence north 4 chains, thence east 4 chains, thence south 4 chains, thence west 4 chains to the place of beginning, containing 1 60-100 acres, which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes in said deed of trust described, and, whereas, said notes have become due and one of said notes remains unpaid, and, whereas, said Caswell Courtney, one of the makers of said trust deed and notes, has been deceased more than nine months and the said Andrew F. Owen and Millard F. Courtney as the surviving partners of the late firm of Owen & Courtney, of which said Caswell Courtney was a member, have in charge the above described real estate and desire that the same may be sold in order that the affairs of said former partnership may be wound up and finally adjusted, and settled between said surviving partners and the legal representatives of said deceased partner. Now, therefore, with the consent of said surviving partners of said firm, and at the request of the legal holder of said unpaid promissory notes secured by the deed of trust aforesaid, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I will on

Saturday, the 2nd day of November, 1895,
between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court-house, in the town of Keytesville, Chariton county, Missouri, expose to sale the above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said debt and paying the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

O. F. SMITH, Trustee.

Sheriff's Sale in Partition.

Louisa M. Walton, and Thomas H. Walton, her husband, Aurelia Harding, a widow, Mary L. Harper and William R. Harper, her husband, John Walter Price, William W. Price, Wallace Powell Price, Hattie Virgin, Jeter Virgin, a minor, by Thomas H. Walton, his guardian and curator, plaintiffs, against Florence Shupe and Benjamin Shupe, her husband, defendants.
In the circuit court of Chariton county, Missouri:
By virtue of authority of a decree and order of said court, made by the said court, in the above entitled cause, and of a certified copy thereof, dated September 3rd, 1895, to me directed and delivered, I will, on

Wednesday, the 30th day of October, A. D. 1895,

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court-house, in the city of Keytesville, in Chariton county, Missouri, sell, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, viz: The east half (1-2) of the southwest quarter (1-4), of section eleven (11), and the west half (1-2) of the southeast quarter (1-4) of section eleven (11), and the west half (1-2) of the northeast quarter (1-4) of section fourteen (14), and the southeast quarter (1-4) of section fourteen (14), all in township fifty-three (53), range sixteen (16), also the northeast quarter (1-4) of section five (5), township fifty-three (53), range twenty (20), and the northwest quarter (1-4) of section fifteen (15), township fifty-five (55), range twenty-one (21), situated in the county of Chariton, state of Missouri.

TERMS OF SALE AS FOLLOWS, VIZ: One-third cash in hand, one-third on a credit of twelve months, and one-third on a credit of two years, the deferred payments to be secured by notes of purchasers with approved security, said deferred payments to bear interest from date of said sale at the rate of eight per cent. per annum until paid.

JAMES E. DEMPSEY, Sheriff.

P. E. WILHITE,

DOCTOR OF

DENTAL SURGERY

EAST BROADWAY, SALISBURY, MO.

OFFICE HOURS—8 to 12, a. m. 1 to 5, p. m.

T. J. MOORMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

KEYTESVILLE, MO.

Office with Crawley & Son